

THE CHRONICLE

VOL. VI. NO. 34.

CROSSFIELD ALBERTA, THURSDAY, AUG. 28, 1913.

PRICE \$1 A YEAR.

LAUT BROS.

DUCK SHOOTING begins August 23rd, how is your old gun. We have been fortunate in securing a quantity of travellers sample Guns that we are able to offer at unusually attractive prices. Now is the time to secure that gun you have been wanting for years.

- 1-Alger Arms Co., Automatic Safety Hammerless, top snap, side locks, best rolled steel barrels, matted extension rib, double bolt, polished walnut checkered pistol grip stock with rubber cap and butt plate, chequered patent fore end, both barrels choke bored, 14 inch stock, 2 3/4 inch drop, 12 gauge, 30 inch barrel \$20.00
- 1-Alger Arms Co., Double Barrelled Hammer Model, 12 gauge, with fine Damascus Barrels, nicely finished \$16.00
- 1-Same specifications but different finish \$15.00
- 1-Imported, 12 gauge Hammer Model, nicely finished throughout, with barrels stamped "Damascus steel warranted Gov't test," good gun for anybody \$14.00
- 1-Single Barrel Davenport, 12 gauge, with 30 inch special shaped detachable barrel, made from fine grain decarbonized rolled steel \$13.00

And do not forget that we carry a full line of **Ammunition** in both U.M.C. Dominion, and that we are headquarters for **Sporting Goods During the Open Season.**

Laut Brothers, HARDWARE & GROCERIES.

Pioneer Store

BIG SALE OF HATS!!

To clear them out regardless of cost price.

Can you beat these prices anywhere?

It will pay you to step in and step under one of these Barrington Hats at these attractive prices. All Hats in the store are offered, and the Sale will last during August.

\$8.00 Panama Hats, for \$6.00	\$1.50 Straw Hats, for \$1.10
6.50 " " 4.85	1.00 " " .75
6.00 " " 3.75	.40 " " .30
3.50 " " 2.60	4.00 Cowboy Hats, for 3.00
7.00 Silk Velour, for 5.00	2.75 Hats, for 2.00
3.75 Hats for 2.80	2.50 " " 1.80
3.50 " " 2.60	2.25 " " 1.65
3.00 " " 2.25	2.00 " " 1.50
1.75 " " 1.80	

Bring in all your Fresh Eggs.

We are paying 27c in trade 25 cents Cash.

Wm. Urquhart, GENERAL MERCHANT, Crossfield, Alta.

Local and General

W. B. Edward loaded his household goods on Thursday, ready for removal to Calgary.

Mrs. Wood, who has been visiting Mrs. W. McRory for the past two months, left for her home in Souris, Manitoba, on Thursday.

Mrs. Geo. Davis and children arrived home on Saturday last after an extended visit to her parents.

Mrs. E. S. McRory left town on Tuesday night for Manitoba, where she was called by the sudden death of her father.

Geo. James and Son are harvesting a 80 acre crop of barley on the Barry Creek. They report a crop of 85 bushels to the acre.

Call at the Chronicle Office and have a look through our Specimen Book of Private Greeting Cards.

Norman Jessiman, who has been visiting his brother Alex. here, left for his home in Vancouver on Saturday last.

See McRory and Sons for your wants in loaded shells.

Mrs. T. J. Elliott and sister were visitors to Calgary during the week.

If you require to renew your old Loan or take out a new one call and see me, as I can save you money: I represent the N. of Scotland Can. Mortgage Co., The Canada Life, and others. CHAS. HOLBORN.

Geo. Davis left for Drumheller on Tuesday, where he is taking charge of a threshing outfit.

Sherwin-Williams Paint covers most, looks best and wears longest. Lauts sell it.

Chas. McKay and party of Calgary friends visited Fred Turnbull at Cremona over the week end. They report having a good outing.

Excellent weather during the past two weeks has been responsible for a great deal of grain cutting, and some of the farmers to the east of Crossfield report that they have finished cutting their barley.

Without doubt the ladies fine shoes newly opened at Wm. Urquhart's are the nicest lines ever shown in this district.

The usual practice of the 22-Rifle Club was held on Friday evening last. The following are the best of the scores: B. Dryden 50, L. McRory 35, Addis 35, Conrad 15. Young men are cordially invited to join.

Miss Clarke, from Hampstead, London, England, who is a visitor with Capt. R. F. and Mrs. Robinson, has taken a trip to the Coast before taking up her duties as a missionary for the Church of England at St. Faith's Home, near Edmonton.

The Rev. Percy Halstead, of Irricana, will conduct the service in the Union Church on Sunday evening, August 31st. He will give an account of his missionary experiences among the Zulus of South Africa. The Pastor will preach on the Irricana Mission.

What could be nicer than to send a private Greeting Card to your friends and relations for Christmas. Call at the Chronicle Office and see our specimens.

The estimated loss on this year's Winnipeg Exhibition is \$33,157.00.

E. H. MORROW

Justice of the Peace--Notary Public

Office:

The Old Parker Residence.

Insurance. PHONE 31. Appraiser

W. B. EDWARD,

Dealer in HOGS and CATTLE.

Highest Market Price Paid.

DELIVERY TAKEN AT ANY TIME.

Crossfield

Alta.

Atlas Lumber Co., Ltd.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Roofing Paper, Building Paper, Brick, Lime, Plaster Cement, Sash and Doors, Moulding, Oak Dimension

WOOD and COAL ALWAYS ON HAND.

Let us give you estimates

G. P. Blanchard, LOCAL MANAGER.

You May Buy

A RANGE that you think is as good as

--THE MOFFAT--

BUT we can convince you that there is nothing better in the Stove line.

WE OFFER YOU

The "CANADA A" with High	
Closet and Reservoir for	\$60.00
The "CANADA B" with High	
Closet and Reservoir for	\$65.00
The "NELSON A" with High	
Closet and Reservoir for	\$52.50
The "NELSON B" with High	
Closet and Reservoir for	\$32.50

Come in and let us talk Good Stoves with you

W. McRory & Sons,

HARDWARE SPECIALISTS AND HEATING EXPERTS.

Council Meetings

The council of the Village of Crossfield will meet in the Council Chamber over Fire Hall on the first Tuesday of each alternate month, commencing with February at 7 p.m.
By Order of the Village Council
L. McTory, Sec.-Treas.

Lodge Cards

CROSSFIELD LODGE 1. O. O. F.

No. 42
Meets Every Wednesday Night in the Oddfellows Hall at 8 p.m.
Visiting Brethren Welcome.
ARCHIE KNOX, C.M.S. THOMAS, Fin. Sec'y. Rec. Sec'y.

Crossfield School District No. 753

The Regular Meetings of the above school Board will be held at the School House at 10 a.m. on the first Saturday in the following months: January, March, May, July, September and November. All matters of business pertaining to this district will be attended to at this meeting.

The office of the Sec.-Treas. is in the real estate office next to the Chronicle.
A. R. THOMAS, Chairman.
E. S. McTory, Sec.-Treas.

U. S. BROWN, AUCTIONEER

Sales Conducted in Town or Country.

Post Office Address CREMONA.
Or call at the Chronicle Office.

F. MOSSOP, Licensed Drayman.

FOR HIRE Good Team of Work Horses, about 2,600 lbs., by Day, Week or longer.

Write, Phone or apply at Atlas Lumber Co., Crossfield.

CITY BARBER SHOP

HOT BATHS.

Cleanliness is Our Motto.

H. W. LOCKWOOD, PROPRIETOR.

Watch Repairs, etc.

Estrays.

Stray Horses.—Liberal Reward offered for the Recovery of any Horses bearing the Brand (a half diamond) on left thigh. Notify the Trusts and Guarantee Company, Limited, Calgary.

For Sale

Several Good young Work Teams for sale. Apply to GEO. HUBER, Crossfield or phone 414, Srineti 4.

HAY ON ONE SECTION OF LAND FOR SALE.—Or will arrange to put up on shares. 65 1/2 miles east of town. Enquire at Chronicle Office.

To be Sold Cheap, Two Second-Hand BINDERS, in good condition. McCormick Sift., Dearing Off. Apply to D. A. McARTHUR, 34 Crossfield.

Lost on the Trail.

Lost on the Trail between Crossfield and Havens Ranch. GRIP. Finder please notify R. F. Bevan, Bottrell; or leave the same at the Crossfield Livestock Barn.

LOST.

LOST.—One Roan HORSE, branded HE (H 6) going on left side, age about 9 years, weight about 1,300 lbs. Left my place about a month ago. Last seen at Barney Madden's place. Anyone knowing the whereabouts of this horse please inform the Chronicle. A. A. BANZA.

Harry K. Thaw Wins First Round in Battle With Officials of New York State.

Sherbrooke, Que., Aug. 27. Harry K. Thaw won three victories from the New York authorities to-day and was locked to-night in the Sherbrooke jail, immune for the time being from the Dominion immigration officers, after having received from the townspeople of Sherbrooke an ovation.

So riotous was the scene in the Superior court when, at the morning session, Mr. Justice Globensky refused to allow council representing New York state to be a party to the proceedings, that the court subsequently warned spectators that a repetition of the cheering, chair-climbing, handkerchief waving and general hysteria, would be jail sentences for the demonstrators.

The three points in which Thaw's lawyers were successful in their first legal skirmish were:

1. New York state was denied the right to be a party to the proceedings in court.

2. Counsel for the State failed in their efforts to have Thaw arraigned before a magistrate and the commitment on which he is held quashed. This would have released him to the immigration officers.

3. Judge Globensky granted the plea of Thaw's counsel for a discontinuance of the writ of habeas corpus which might have brought about his release to-day. This remedied a strategic blunder made by Thaw's attorneys last week, who apparently did not realize that in seeking their client's release they were playing into their opponent's hands.

From his cell Thaw issued the following statement:

"May I acknowledge the fair play accorded by everyone since my arrival in Canada, and express my gratitude for the sympathy shown by Canadian people in my present struggle to regain my liberty, and to thank especially all the Canadians that I have come in personal contact with. It is much better than I deserve, and entirely at variance with the malice shown in New York."

The Hardstone Brick Co., Edmonton, Alta., are installing additional machines so as to give the plant a daily capacity of 60,000 bricks. The factory will be operated by electricity. During 1912 the Dominion Steel and Coal Co. had 5,600 men on its payroll, but this year's requirement will run largely in excess of this, as 1,500 men will be employed in the new mine. The wage bill last year was nearly \$3,250,000.

Wm. Urquhart has placed in stock last week a large shipment of J. & T. Bell's Ladies Fine Shoes. This make is known as the best in Canada.

CHRISTMAS CARDS?

Yes, Christmas will soon be here. Order your Private Greeting Cards early, and then you won't be disappointed. Specimens can be seen at the Chronicle Office.

Save coal and wood, dust and worry, and buy an oil stove at Lau Bros. See them in the window.

All Kinds

of Job Printing

Promptly Attended

to at the Chronicle

Office.

FUTURE ASSURED

Many Industrial Advertisements in One Western City Are Good Indication

The Edmonton Bulletin now prints a "made-in-Edmonton" page of advertisements. Amongst the twenty-three industrial enterprises which use this medium of publicity are three metal work companies, a foundry and machine company, an auto top company, two furniture companies, a glass works, a concrete company, a saw-sage concern, a manufacturing jeweler, a chemical company, a shoe manufacturer, an electro-plating plant, a lumber firm, a dairy company, a rubber plant company, a leather company, a test maker, a box company and two motor boat companies.

On this page appears an article by the Edmonton Industrial Commissioner calling attention to the fact that Western Canada is rapidly becoming one of the greatest markets in the world for manufactured goods. The country is filling up rapidly with prosperous people who demand the best wares and are willing to pay for them. Eastern Canadian, American and British manufacturers are establishing branch factories on the ground, and amongst the raw materials ready to their hand in the Edmonton district are salt, limestone, silicate shales, clay for brick and pottery purposes, gypsum, sandstone, glass sand, gold, coal, petroleum, and timber on navigable waters convenient to the city. The commissioner declares that the Western Canadian industrial field backed by a rapid agricultural growth warrants belief in the speedy development of Edmonton into a great city, and in the rise of many other industrial communities of great importance. This is the true spirit of the great West where the prosperity of farm and city must ever go hand in hand under the Canadian National Policy of reasonable tariff protection and where faith in the future will easily survive any temporary money strain superinduced by world-wide monetary conditions.

PRICE OF WHEAT AND RECIPROCITY

What Good Would American Markets Have Been to Canada This Past Year?

Winnipeg wheat prices have been as much as ten cents a bushel above the Minneapolis quotations for the same grade of grain. Either there is a glut of wheat on the United States market, and therefore, no market for Canadian wheat there, or Minneapolis cannot hold a candle to Winnipeg as a transfer market to the ultimate European consumer. In truth, there is an admixture of both conditions. There is assuredly no market for Canadian wheat for consumption in the United States. The country exports too much of its own wheat to permit of that. And, with absolute equality at the European port of entry, there is a big advantage in favor of Canada as the point of export. Reciprocity would not have helped our market, but marred it.

During 1911-12 a revival of United States exports of wheat and wheat as flour took place, which has continued into the year just closing. A year ago these amounted to 79,691,404 bushels, and for the ten months to date this crop year they have totalled 121,000,000 bushels. Assuming that the last two months of this year will witness proportional exports, the total for the year will be about 145,000,000 bushels. This is considerably heavier than any year since 1907-08. The trade has yet to learn what 1913-14 will bring, and it promises to break all records and to make the United States less than ever a market for Canadian wheat.

Commenting upon the proposal in the United States to free Canadian wheat, the St. Paul Pioneer Press of May 28th said: "The American millers do not want the duty on wheat. The American farmer does not need it. Despite the efforts made by some politicians to convince him that they are doing him a favor by insisting on protection, the farmer will not worry about competition with wheat that was selling in Winnipeg yesterday at 97 1/2c while the high point in Minneapolis yesterday was 94 1/2c." For a year past Western Canadian wheat prices have generally ruled higher than Western American wheat prices, and this year the United States is going to have an avalanche of wheat for export.



New 1914 Prices

EFFECTIVE AUGUST 1, 1913

Model T. Runabout - \$600.00

Model T. Touring Car \$650.00

Model T. Towncar \$900.00

With full equipment f.o.b. Walkerville.

Ford Motor Company of Canada, Ltd.
Walkerville, Ont.

Agent : A. W. Gordon, Crossfield.

LAND WANTED:

I have applicants for Land.

Send me your listings along with particulars.

A number of Agents in the States.

JAS. RUDDY,
Crossfield, Alta.

P.O. Box 93. Phone 214.

Farmers Repair

Shop

Special Attention Given to BLACKSMITHING.

Blacksmith's Coal for Sale.

PRICES RIGHT

ALEX JESSIMAN, - Prop.

SYNOPSIS OF CANADIAN NORTH-WEST LAND REGULATIONS

ANY person who is the sole head of a family, or any male over 18 years old, may homestead a quarter section of available Dominion land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. The applicant must appear in person at the nearest Dominion Lands Agency or Sub-agency for the district. Entry by proxy may be made at any agency, on certain conditions by father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Duties.—Six months' residence upon and cultivation of the land in each of three years. A homesteader may live within nine miles of his homestead on a farm of at least 80 acres solely owned and occupied by him or his father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister.

In certain districts a homesteader in good standing may pre-empt a quarter-section alongside his homestead. Price \$3.00 per acre.

Duties.—Must reside upon the homestead or pre-emption six months in each of six years from the date of homestead entry (including the time required to earn homestead patent) and cultivate 50 acres extra.

A homesteader who has exhausted his homestead right and cannot obtain a pre-emption may enter for a purchase of 160 acres in certain districts. Price \$3.00 per acre. Duties.—Must reside six months in each of three years, cultivate fifty acres and erect a house worth \$300.00.

W. W. CORY,
Deputy of the Minister of the Interior.
N.B.—Unauthorized publication of this advertisement will not be paid for

OVER 25 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS

CORPORATIONS & INDIVIDUALS

Attorneys and Solicitors who make the obtaining of patents a simple and sure thing. We have secured over 10,000 patents for our clients in all countries. We are now seeking clients in all countries. We are now seeking clients in all countries. We are now seeking clients in all countries.

Scientific American.

A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Agents for the U.S. and Canada. Price 10 cents. Single copies 5 cents. Subscriptions 1 year \$1.00. 6 months 60 cents. 3 months 35 cents. Foreign 1 year \$1.50. 6 months 90 cents. 3 months 50 cents.

MUNN & CO. 911 Broadway, New York

Phone 610, 611, 612, 613, 614, 615, 616, 617, 618, 619, 620, 621, 622, 623, 624, 625, 626, 627, 628, 629, 630, 631, 632, 633, 634, 635, 636, 637, 638, 639, 640, 641, 642, 643, 644, 645, 646, 647, 648, 649, 650, 651, 652, 653, 654, 655, 656, 657, 658, 659, 660, 661, 662, 663, 664, 665, 666, 667, 668, 669, 670, 671, 672, 673, 674, 675, 676, 677, 678, 679, 680, 681, 682, 683, 684, 685, 686, 687, 688, 689, 690, 691, 692, 693, 694, 695, 696, 697, 698, 699, 700, 701, 702, 703, 704, 705, 706, 707, 708, 709, 710, 711, 712, 713, 714, 715, 716, 717, 718, 719, 720, 721, 722, 723, 724, 725, 726, 727, 728, 729, 730, 731, 732, 733, 734, 735, 736, 737, 738, 739, 740, 741, 742, 743, 744, 745, 746, 747, 748, 749, 750, 751, 752, 753, 754, 755, 756, 757, 758, 759, 760, 761, 762, 763, 764, 765, 766, 767, 768, 769, 770, 771, 772, 773, 774, 775, 776, 777, 778, 779, 780, 781, 782, 783, 784, 785, 786, 787, 788, 789, 790, 791, 792, 793, 794, 795, 796, 797, 798, 799, 800, 801, 802, 803, 804, 805, 806, 807, 808, 809, 810, 811, 812, 813, 814, 815, 816, 817, 818, 819, 820, 821, 822, 823, 824, 825, 826, 827, 828, 829, 830, 831, 832, 833, 834, 835, 836, 837, 838, 839, 840, 841, 842, 843, 844, 845, 846, 847, 848, 849, 850, 851, 852, 853, 854, 855, 856, 857, 858, 859, 860, 861, 862, 863, 864, 865, 866, 867, 868, 869, 870, 871, 872, 873, 874, 875, 876, 877, 878, 879, 880, 881, 882, 883, 884, 885, 886, 887, 888, 889, 890, 891, 892, 893, 894, 895, 896, 897, 898, 899, 900, 901, 902, 903, 904, 905, 906, 907, 908, 909, 910, 911, 912, 913, 914, 915, 916, 917, 918, 919, 920, 921, 922, 923, 924, 925, 926, 927, 928, 929, 930, 931, 932, 933, 934, 935, 936, 937, 938, 939, 940, 941, 942, 943, 944, 945, 946, 947, 948, 949, 950, 951, 952, 953, 954, 955, 956, 957, 958, 959, 960, 961, 962, 963, 964, 965, 966, 967, 968, 969, 970, 971, 972, 973, 974, 975, 976, 977, 978, 979, 980, 981, 982, 983, 984, 985, 986, 987, 988, 989, 990, 991, 992, 993, 994, 995, 996, 997, 998, 999, 1000.

Wanted! More

Advertisements,

& New Subscribers.

BOWSER'S SCOOP.

Plans to Make Robber Trusts
Take to Tall Timbers.

BUT EDITORS CAN'T SEE IT.

Instead of Advancing Great Scheme to Knock Food Barons Sky High Newspapers "Pan" Bowser—Bananas and Water For Dinner.

By M. QUAD.

[Copyright, 1914, by Associated Literary Press.]

DURING the night Mr. Bowser had sighed and groaned and grunted and kicked around more than usual, and when he came down to breakfast with a do or die look on his face Mr. Bowser realized that something would shortly be doing. He waited two or three minutes before saying:

"Mrs. Bowser, we have fried eggs for breakfast."

"Yes?"

"There is an egg trust that is robbing the people."

"I know it."

"We have fried sausages."

"Yes?"

"There is a sausage trust that is grinding the public to dust."

"I've read of it."

"We have pancakes."

"And they are very nice."

"But there is a buckwheat trust without a soul."

"I didn't know it."

"And we have coffee, Mrs. Bowser."

"And isn't it nice?"

"There is a coffee trust composed of men without the decency of highway robbers."

"I was reading of it yesterday."

"And we have sugar."

"Yes?"

"The sugar trust still lives and robs and swindles."

"I see."

"And we have cream, Mrs. Bowser."

"But we have to have."

"And we get it from the milk trust, and the milk trust is composed of

criminals. They are pocketing millions of plunder."

"It ought to be stopped."

"And we have butter, Mrs. Bowser."

"Yes; it cost 45 cents a pound."

"Everything a Trust."

"And it wouldn't have cost above 30 but for the butter trust. It's worse than picking our pockets. Trust—that's everything is a trust. Not a thing to eat but what a trust runs on."

"But it seems to me that the government ought to step in and take some action to protect consumers."

"The government—bump!"

"But won't it?"

"No!"

"But—bump!"

"But, by the Eternal, Mrs. Bowser, there is a power that will step in and stop it!"

"And Mr. Bowser hammered on the table with his fist and swelled out his chest and puffed out his cheeks and looked as dangerous as a grizzly bear driven away from his dinner."

"And that power is—"

"Right here, Mrs. Bowser—right here at the table sitting opposite you! I've been thinking matters over for a month, but it was only at midnight last night that I came to a conclusion. Yes, sir, I am the power and the man. In twenty-four hours I'll knock every food trust in the United States higher than Cinderella's kite!"

"But I don't see how you can do it," replied Mrs. Bowser.

"No, you don't, but it is easily explained. I'll accomplish a great and beneficial work if you'll only stand by me."

"Why, of course I will."

"Very well. What would become of the meat trust if none of us ate meat?"

"It would have to go out of business."

"And if we stop off eggs and pancakes and butter and coffee?"

"The same with those trusts."

"Bananas and Cold Water."

"Mrs. Bowser, you are a level-headed woman, and I am proud of you. You shall share the fame with me. For dinner this evening we will have bananas and cold water. We will have the same for breakfast and dinner again, and by that time the frogs will be knocked outways. Just as soon as they hear what Bowser is up to they will wilt like a cabbage leaf in the sun."

"But isn't there a banana trust?" asked Mrs. Bowser.

"There need to be, but it has dissolved. There is no trust in drinking water—only graft in getting it to us. Bananas and water for a few miles. Are you with me?"

"I am."

"Then I am a sure winner. I shall go straight from here to the newspapers and the Associated Press. By high noon it will be known in every city, town and hamlet in the United States that Mr. and Mrs. Bowser are hot foot after the different food trusts. This is the first scheme I have ever gone into that you didn't try your best to discourage me."

"I'm sure I hope you'll succeed, but I wish your stop and see what the druggist says. I'm almost certain he'll think as I do, and to have us both on your side will give you lots of courage."

"Biggest Thing Ever."

The druggist stood at his door watching his boy sweep the sidewalk, and his greeting was:

"Hello, Bowser! Got a new scheme on hand?"

"Yes, and the biggest thing I ever tried. Mrs. Bowser is with me heart and soul in this. I am going to bust the food trusts."

"Jerush!"

"You sure live. Got the tools to do it with?"

"And he gave the particulars and advised that Bowser should be effective?"

"Not on your life, Bowser. It's great. It's better. It's a real time-winner. My meals after this, until you bring the trusts to time, will consist of bananas and water. Go right along and see the editors. Any one of them not willing to help you shall have his sheet boycotted."

Mr. Bowser laid springs in his heels and a June day smile on his face as he boarded the car. For the next five hours he was visiting newspaper offices. In no case did he get as high up as the editor. He was stopped by man or boy, who asked his name and business, and the formula was ever the same:

"My name is Bowser, sir, as you ought to know."

"Never heard of you in my life before. Whom do you wish to see?"

"The editor."

"Fashion or sporting?"

"Being the editor."

"Neither one, sir. I am not here to ask about the latest thing in corsets or whether John L. Sullivan is still living."

"Oh, I thought you was."

"I want the head editor, sir. I have the biggest item for him to ever secure."

"Another Titanic goes to the bottom?"

"No, sir."

"Bunker stole a million dollars?"

"No."

"Brooklyn bridge to be dynamited?"

"A larger thing than that, sir. I am going to knock out all the food trusts."

"I see."

"And you want to take me to the editor at once. You can see what a scoop it is."

"Yes, well, the boss editor hasn't got down yet. He adopted an orphan from an asylum yesterday, and it showed its gratitude by having a case of colic this morning. Can't you call later?"

"No, sir, I can't. It is the business of your boss editor to be here and I shall go to some other paper and let it scoop the hair of his head!"

Bowser Gets Threatening.

"I wish you wouldn't. It's that darned orphan, you see. It's all right to let the law for you to have colic. Let's see. Name of Bowser. Short, stocky. No hair—no whiskers. Both enthusiastic and aggressive. Going to knock the food trusts out. Big job, but he looks as barely in earnest as a man digging out a rabbit. I'll hand this memorandum to the boss when he comes in, and he'll probably telephone you to counter right over."

"Meanwhile," replied Mr. Bowser, "if you'll counter out to the street with me I'll knock your block off!"

He had talked three evening papers, but as he didn't get to see the boss editors, he didn't suppose anything would be printed and didn't buy any copies. It was Mrs. Bowser who went to the racket and had something to show him when he arrived. Before breaking the news she said:

"Well, what have you accomplished?"

"I have set the ball a-rolling."

"Good! You mustn't mind what the fellows say. Let them talk. You bet your life I shall!"

"Have you seen these items?" Of course the editors belong to the food trusts. Read them and we will then go down to our dinner of bananas and water.

Stories of the "Boop."

The articles when consolidated read about as follows:

"An intoxicated individual, who gave the name of Bowser, tried to force his way into the editorial rooms today to give the editor a scoop. Said scoop consisted of the statement that he (Bowser) was going to down every food trust in the country inside of twenty-four hours. His friends ought to keep a better watch over him."

"You don't mind, do you, dear?" said Mrs. Bowser as he dropped the papers and stared at her with bulging eyes. No answer.

"The lunatic wait."

Mr. Bowser rose up and staggered to the door and down the steps and into the dusk of the spring night. The bananas and water and Mrs. Bowser waited until the clock struck 10, and then the latter turned off the gas and went to bed whispering:

"Four Mr. Bowser. He may have been driven to some chop house and eaten until he died!"

An Impossibility.

Physician—You are too intense. You must take life easier. Fair Patient—But, doctor, I have the arctic temperament, and one can't have that in moderation.—Chicago Tribune.

BIRDS AND BEACON LIGHTS.

Devices to Save the Feathered Emigrants From Slaughtering.

The life saving lighthouse has become a death dealing instrument for migratory birds. The feathered emigrants, attracted and blinded by the light, either dash themselves against the glass and masonry or fly round and round the tower till they drop from exhaustion.

So wholesale has their slaughter become that inventors have been led to devise means for safeguarding the birds. To give some idea of the necessity for such contrivances instances where actual deaths have occurred of the birds killed may be of interest.

One Breton lighthouse killed 500 woodcock in one night. In November at Gardier's Lighthouse, near the mouth of the St. Lawrence, 8,000 birds of other kinds. Their dead bodies covered the rocks.

A device adopted by a Friesland lighthouse consisted of a horizontal wheel from which hangs a loose net which catches the birds, thus preventing their fall to the rocks.

But Professor Thyse has invented a life saving device which so far has been found to be the most effective of them all. It is a sort of wooden spider web and forms a resting place for the birds. They go to sleep comfortably for the night and in the morning are ready to continue their flight. This wooden web may be seen in North Holland on the tower of Friesland lighthouse. In one night alone 2,000 chaffinches and larks slept in the web around the light, and on another night 8,000 goldfinches occupied the same lodging house.—Harper's Weekly.

PRINTING POSTAGE STAMPS.

A New Machine That Will Revolutionize the Whole Business.

Millions of dollars will be saved the government by the use of a newly devised stamp printing machine. The apparatus is scheduled to turn out a mile of postage stamps every five minutes. It was designed by Benjamin H. Slickety. The machine will be a saving of 57 per cent in the production cost of stamps.

This new machine, which prints, gums, dries, perforates and either cuts into sheets or winds into coils 12,000 stamps in one minute, will save the government several million dollars in the cost of stamps alone in the course of a few years. The bureau of engraving and printing now turns out 40,000,000 stamps daily, but with the use of the new machine and because of the increased demand it will be able to manufacture many more millions a day.

Previously it has been necessary to wet stamp paper to get an impression on the engraved ink covered plate. But Mr. Slickety has made it possible to do away with the hand wetting process and to substitute dry printing. Slickety's invention will revolutionize plate printing, which heretofore has involved much manual labor and time. Now stamps can be printed perfectly from a roll of paper at high speed.—New York World.

Edward VII.'s tact.

The recent, trooping of the colors before King George in London recalls a "form in the trap," years ago, in which King Edward, the late Duke of Cambridge, and Lord Wolseley were involved. It was the night after the C's had retired from the commander-in-chief, and the question arose between him and Lord Wolseley, his successor, as to who should take the salute at the trooping of the colors at Queen Victoria's birthday. The duke contended that he was still entitled to the privilege, while Lord Wolseley, then a major, was the right of the commander-in-chief. Neither would give way, so King Edward, then Prince of Wales, had to take the salute himself. It was another example of the tact which distinguished the late King.

DIFFERENCE IN OBSERVERS.

What One Man and One Woman Saw in Wall.

Which is the closer observer—man or a woman?

The point has recently been under discussion, after it was attempted to describe the London Daily Mirror has made a test in the streets of London.

A woman walked from Bouverie street to Charing Cross and returned by way of the Embankment, the time being forty-four minutes. Asked what she had noticed, she said:

"Fleet street seemed a confused whirl of vehemens and uninteresting looking men. One tramp with patched clothes had a story of past prosperity written on his face."

"While in the Strand I saw: 'Fruit barrows.'"

"Men rushing into bars in groups. Omnibuses, stopping in succession at Chancery lane."

"Towards St. Martin's in a shop, of the funny children order."

"The roses sold by a very rosy, checked flower girl."

"Two men in black velvet hats with tiny feather tufts in them—thought they looked like black velvet."

"Met a friend outside the Tivoli—had brief conversation, noticed posters for a new musical and Willie Bard's photographs."

"Some character dolls in shop, dressed in veils like black velvet."

"Photographs of babies in photographer's shop."

"From Charing Cross by way of the Embankment I noticed particularly the dancing sunlight on the sparkling water. I could not notice anything else, as I was the recipient of unwelcome attentions from a tall, fair, married woman who followed me to Bouverie street, and said 'Good morning' every few minutes."

"Towards the Strand, on the left, and the next he had marched past me, to face round and greet me again. This I make less time on the longer journey, as I could not loiter under these conditions."

"The man obviously favored quick thinking rather than observation. He followed the same route as the woman, but in fifteen minutes."

"I noticed," he said, "a rather heavy yellow-colored cycle-car going along the Embankment at a very good speed, and it seemed to me that the driving belt was dangerously loose."

"Towards Southampton street I passed a girl wearing a daring costume, the color of yellow ochre, which matched her hair. It was surprising what a number of people deliberately turned round to stare at her."

"While walking in the morning after that without noticing anything in particular, occupied by a certain train of thought."

"At Temple Bar I saw a perfectly charming-looking little American woman standing with her husband. He did not seem to be attractive. Two young factory girls walking arm-in-arm up Fleet street eating ice cream sandwiches with much relish greatly amused me."

Balconies Over Store Fronts.

An interesting proposal for relieving the congestion in London's streets and for safeguarding the pedestrians one put forward by a big hotel engineer. He advocates the construction of balconies at a level above the average store front and the provision of bridges at street junctions and traffic corners. In some avenues these balconies might be so constructed as to reduce the width of the present sidewalks, so as to give more scope for autos and surface cars and other traffic.

The fact that hardly any two consecutive buildings in London's existing streets have a common level in their first floor makes the introduction of any such scheme of balconies exceptionally difficult. Any change from a street level which involves the use of steps is naturally viewed with but little favor. When the day arrives that escalators are economically possible for general use, then may be the time for a more serious consideration of this daring suggestion.

How He Spoke.

"So your husband made a speech at the banquet last night? And how did he get along?"

"He wouldn't. He had stammered more if it had been 2 o'clock in the morning and I was insisting on knowing where he had been."—Detroit Free Press.

The Great Lottery.

Mark's—Takin' a thing's something like eatin' marshmallows. Parks—How so? Mark's—You've got to wait a while before you can be absolutely sure you've taken the right kind.—Exchange.

Poetry.

Poetry written with both sides of the paper is never so good as that written only on one side. One reason is that it is only half as long.—New Orleans Picayune.

Going Down.

Gebe—He claims he is a descendant from a great name. Yes, and he is still descending.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Those who marry in haste often see better bargains at their leisure.—Judge.

WHITE MOURNING.

Fetching Veil For
Pretty Young Widow.



UP TO DATE TOQUE AND VEIL DESIGNED BY ORA COK.

There are grace and becomingness about white mourning which make it anything but somber and gloomy in suggestion. This mourning is particularly fetching when worn by a pretty young widow. Mrs. John Jacob Astor, whose husband was one of the victims of the Titanic disaster, is wearing this new mourning.

The mourning veil pictured is of white net deeply bordered with white crape and is worn over a toque of the white crape.

Inventions Credited to Women.

It is sometimes stated that women lack creative ability, and it will surprise a great many people to learn that feminine skill and ingenuity have played an honorable part in supplying the world with the useful inventions that have contributed so largely to its material progress.

A remarkable versatility in talent is shown in the case of Harriet Foss. She is noted as the sculptor of the "Sleeping Faun" and also as the inventor of the permanent magnet as a motive power for lifting large masses of metal and of a novel method of changing time into marble.

The ice cream freezer was invented by Mrs. Nancy M. Johnson. The science of anatomy is indebted to Mme. de Condry for the manikin, while Jeanette Powers is the author of the aquarium.

Miss Mary Walton of New York has contributed to the comfort of mankind a device for deadening the sound on elevated railroads and also a successful smoke consumer.

In 1871 Margaret Knight of Boston invented a machine for making paper bags, and a Washington woman gave her name to the Coston light, so valuable in maritime signalling. Frances Dunham is responsible for the comb foundation for beehives.

Child's Dress in Sampler Style.

Prize little blouses embroidered in sampler style in color are quite the most distinguished thing now on children's fashions.

OF WHITE COTTON CLOTH.

dress's frocks. This little dress of white with cotton crape is embroidered with pink and green flowers, and neck and sleeves are finished with a crocheted edge in pink. The ash is in pink velvet.

Idolized Gladstone.

A striking and interesting character was the father of Sir J. A. Barrie, although he was only a weaver. Like the famous author of "Peter Pan," his father was a staunch Liberal, and so great was his admiration for the late Mr. Gladstone that during his latest years, when work ceased to be a necessity, owing to the generosity of friends, he spent his time going about the country to reason with Mr. Gladstone's opponents.

THE LIMITED.

Courage of Two Youngsters,
and One of Them a
Tenderfoot.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

Dick Prescott sat huddled in his chair at the desk, his eyes staring at the receiver as though the innocuous little piece of mechanism had suddenly developed venom. His right hand clutched a revolver, and his left breast convulsively around his left breast as though he was feeling something in side.

"It can't be possible!" he said once, then again; "it's a lie. I know it is Julie Grison leader of a gang of robbers! No; it must be a hideous mistake."

But the words as they had come in dots and dashes to him from Bat Cross leg could neither be misunderstood nor effaced. And he knew Loomis so well—Loomis wouldn't say a word about a woman that could wrong her. And, besides, Loomis did not know that Prescott loved her. So the element of jealousy would not play a part.

But there was the message, repeated to make an error impossible:

Dick Prescott, Cow Country.
You will receive package containing money from express messenger on limited. Twenty thousand dollars for Julie Grison. You will be escorted by Julie Grison, leader bad gang, who will take you up. Jake Grison coming later with gang.

It wasn't a long message. Prescott laughed half insincerely as he repeated it.

He got up and walked nervously to and fro.

"Loomis wouldn't lie," he said. "And see how true it has come so far, I've got the package. Limited went through on time."

He laughed again, but it was a strange, wild laugh.

"So this is the little girl who was so nice and cordial and even affectionate; the pretty girl I saved from drowning only a month ago; the girl whom I was going to marry. Suppose I said: Suppose it was her husband who with Jake Grison, was coming to rob! Suppose I let I can't suppose it. It's a—"

He stopped at his desk again and looked down.

"I've got it right," he said. "And Loomis wouldn't lie. But how did he learn it? How can he know?"

His nervous walk began again. He couldn't leave. His eyes weren't far away, but the excitement expressed would pass soon, and then the switch must be turned for the night lock. There was no one else. The manservant, one horse station had a porter duty, but at night, when all the devilry took place, the company did not think he needed any one.

His train was on fire. He had the package, and the girl he loved was coming with the gang to take it from him.

A sudden noise at the window made him jump. His revolver leaped from his pocket.

"Don't shoot me!" said a quick, nervous voice. "Dick—Mr. Prescott, you received a package from the limited. You—"

"No," he said, facing the man tinted face that looked in at the window. A glance told him she carried a rifle.

"No," he said. "The limited went through without stopping."

"But it was sent—I know it was sent. I know it, I tell you."

"No, I received no package."

For a moment she looked at him steadily, and then a peculiar smile dashed across her face and disappeared again. With an agility for which she was far famed she sprang in at the window.

"Dick Prescott," she said sternly, "your face tells a different story. You did get that package for Mr. Best."

"Miss Grison, I—"

"Stop! I have misunderstood you, and I make few mistakes in men. Dick Prescott, you have opened my eyes to tonight. I thought you were a man—a gentleman. You have proved me to be wrong."

She stood fearless on her rifle, and her great, fearless eyes looked steadily into his.

He felt himself trembling. How was he to let her know that Loomis had sent the news that had so amazed him? The wife of a wrong man? (see more Loomis was proved correct. The package had come. Then she had come. The next would be the most gang of outlaws in Arizona, with Jake Grison at their head.)

"Julie," he said, "I am not well. I am going out for air."

"Yes," she said, "you don't look well. Come outside."

He started to the door.

"Stop, where you are!"

He dashed a glance back. He could not pretend to be frightened. He was looking into the muzzle of her rifle.

"Dick Prescott, brace your hands! You haven't a moment to

lose."

Her eye was as steady as any man's of the southwest. Prescott was no coward, and he couldn't shoot the girl he loved for a hundred times \$20,000. Up went his hands.

There was a peculiar sound in her throat as she stepped to his side. With fingers that seemed to have had much practice she took away his revolver, swept her hand inside his coat and took out the package.

"Now, Dick Prescott, obey every word of mine or I will shoot you. Stand still a moment."

She stepped to the desk. A few clicks had sent this message along the line:

Agent at Cow Country robbed. Send rest on express.

"Now, Dick," she said, "walk on quietly. Leave things as they are here."

"But, Julie—my good name—my reputation—"

"Your good name! Oh, Dick!" She pointed sternly. He walked ahead of her. It was a dark night. The single lamp in the station was the only light visible. But the girl knew the way in the dark as well as Prescott. She ordered him to walk to the horse. He found her own tethered near it.

"Release both horses," she said. He obeyed.

His heart was bitter. He could not fight her. He might as well do as he commanded. He had little hope for mercy from the gang, but she had the money.

"Mount," she said. "Now ride to that camp of mesquites."

He rode in silence, she following. "Wait!"

They sat there in their saddles. It seemed to him, for hours. Then the racket of the express could be heard and at the same time the pounding of horses' hoofs.

"Look!" she said tensely.

He knew the voices and did not need to see.

"Where's the whelp gone with the swag?" asked the voice of Julie's aunt.

"He can't be far. He couldn't expect us. Lucky we got the girl shut up."

The express was coming. The lights from the train were poured into the station.

"Come!" she whispered.

They could have asked. Somebody would have heard. But there was something in his mind. He didn't think clearly. But what was this about a girl being shut up?

They rode swiftly, first along a gully. Then, crossing the stream, she swung in the saddle and spoke again.

"Dick," she said. "For the sake of old times I am giving you a chance for your life. I can't give you up to them. I have saved the money for Mr. Best. I came to warn you. I did not think that you could be tempted. I knew they were coming. I heard them on a train. They looked me in the school-house. I hurried as fast as I could. But you—you have gone wrong. Dick—I've had been together some, but I was longing to love you. But it's all over now. I'll marry an honest man or none. Goodbye. I'll save you from a court. I'll see Mr. Best gets the money."

"Julie!" he cried. "Loomis telegraphed that you were coming first to keep me quiet for the gang. It's in there, Julie, it's in there."

"And that was why you told me the package had come?"

"Yes, Julie, I swear it. I was a fool to doubt you, but I was alone and everything came out as Loomis said. I—Julie I love you. I was going to ask you to marry me."

"Then I will," she said. "Hurry up. You can show the telegram from Loomis tomorrow. It'll be killed if my uncle gets me now. They'll take care of everything tonight. I'll take no chances. Here is your pistol. Now, ride like the mischief for Best's ranch."

He swung to her once and kissed her, and then they started. It was midnight when they reached Best's. Explanations were brief. Words were not needed down there.

"Well, for two youngsters, one a tenderfoot, you've done pretty well," said the grizzly old ranchman. "I'll pay you tonight, and we'll see that you're well married tomorrow. We can't afford to make any more mistakes with a couple like you. Won't it be a fine thing for you two not to get hitched—wouldn't it? Get to your rooms now. I'll give you some of that wedding present in the morning—polish the pretty thousand, I guess. But I've got to figure how much I can spare, so good night. Don't worry about it. Jake Grison won't get you."

And he couldn't, for Jake Grison was dead.

No Need Be For

Mr. James Chickering told an amusing story at a dinner given to the Lord Mayor of London the other night.

"The wife of a wrong man," Mr. James said, "was shown a lady over her house. When they came to the bath, she was a bright-eyed girl. It was a beautiful thing," she explained; "but, thank Heaven, we have never had occasion to use it."

EVERYDAY PHRASES.

Most of Them Had Their Origin in a Casual Incident or Remark.

"What is a popular phrase?" someone asked recently. "Something we all repeat like parrots, without knowing its real origin or meaning," was the reply of the questioner, and a certain extent he was right. How many of us, for instance, can tell how those common phrases came into use? "Toads and toads" "paradise" refers? We have an idea that the former refers to the person who shuns his eyes to threatening troubles and dangers, studied with the enjoyment of the moment? As a matter of fact, the latter phrase originated in the theological argument that there is a place for fools just outside paradise, while the term "toads" took its rise at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, where at one time the young noblemen were secularly-dressed cap with a tuft, which presumably attracted hangers-on.

Many other curious stories are given in "Everyday Phrases Explained" (Peabody). It is related that "Hobson's choice" arose from the fact that Hobson, a noted carrier in Cambridge, would hire his horses and coaches for hire in rotation, refusing to allow his customers to choose, a custom being complained to take the horses nearest the door. Thus it became customary, when anything was forced upon one, to say "Hobson's choice."

"Eating humble pie" is a phrase which really arose from the custom of the court of "humble" or "humble" the coarser parts of a deer killed in hunting, which were made into a pie, were formerly reserved for the lower hunt servants; while "cooking his goose" is a phrase which originated when the King of Sweden, on approaching a hostile town, excited the inhabitants by the inhabitants by the smallness of his army. To express this they hung out a goose for them to shoot at, whereupon the king set fire to the town to "cook their goose."

Long ago unscrupulous people used to take a cat tied in a bag to market, where they tried to sell it for a pig. If, however, a purchaser opened the bag before buying, the cat, of course, jumped out, displaying its fraud. Hence the term "letting the cat out of the bag."

"Go in to the dogs," comes from the East, where dogs are scavengers of the streets, and become so unclean as to be used to loach; while the expression "Tell it to the marines," used to show disbelief in the truth of a story, arose from the fact that the marines first went ashore they were naturally rather "green" concerning nautical affairs, and the sailors related a very tall yarn was told to "tell it to the marines," the idea being that to sailors the tale had no value.

It is a curious fact that the phrase, "Bald as a badge," owes its origin to a sailor who had no hair. He was exact knowledge of natural history; and who, because the forehead of a bald man is smooth, while the hair, came to the conclusion that it was bald.

The King List.

The presence of the King and Queen at Epsom recently recalls the fact that the late King Edward instituted a sweepstakes among the members of the royal family visiting the Derby race by year. An amusing incident took place in 1909. The late King did not believe that Minors had a chance, and his disgust was manifest when he found that he had drawn his own horse. He promptly offered to sell his chance for a few crowns and his offer was as promptly taken by Prince Arthur of Connaught, who himself drew an invincible blank. His Majesty's face was quite a study when his horse won and Prince Arthur demanded his money from the stakeholder, the present Lord Starmfordham.

Fighting Grasshoppers.

Giant grasshoppers are prevalent in the West India, where they are regarded as a serious sporting proposition. These creatures are active, powerful in proportion to their size and of exceedingly combative disposition. Apparently they would rather fight than eat up the crops and vegetation. They have special legs provided with spurs or galls, which they use as weapons against one another after the manner of trained gamecocks. A favorite pastime of the Caribbean sports is to match a pair of these insect champions against one another in a regulation contest, which is fought on the fingers of a human umpire's hand—often to the serious discomfort of the umpire sitting on the favorites.

London's "Rain Policies."

One of the large London insurance companies has lately issued a novel pamphlet on the subject of rain. It is primarily for the benefit of travelers who make trips in the spring and autumn months. The pamphlet explains that if their trips are spoiled by variations of weather.

These "rain policies" are naturally enough "rain policies." The more you pay the greater, of course, is your compensation. You can get \$5 a week and if it happens to rain for more than two days out of seven you get \$40 for each such week.

There are four different classes and all are arranged proportionately to the amount paid down.

BREAKFAST DISHES.

Remains of a Ham Furnish Material For Toothsome Tidbits.

Fried ham rolls are one of many delicious breakfast dishes which can be made from the remains of a ham. Mix half a pound of finely chopped ham with four ounces of bread crumbs and two mashed potatoes. Melt two tablespoons of butter in a saucepan and add it to the mixture and three tablespoons of milk or brown sauce. When hot stir in a well beaten egg. Season lightly with paprika and a few drops of lemon juice. Spread on a plate and let cool. Shape the mixture into even sized rolls, brush over with egg, roll in bread crumbs and fry in deep hot fat to a golden color. Drain the fried rolls on a cloth or paper, dip up and serve plain or with tomato sauce.

Leontine Omelet—Cook half a grill of lentils in stock or salted water till tender and drain them. Melt two tablespoons of butter in a saucepan, fry in it a peeled, minced shallot, fry in the lentils and fry for a few minutes. Moisten with two or three tablespoons of brown sauce, season with pepper and salt and keep hot. Break six eggs into a basin, beat up well with two tablespoons of milk or cream, season with salt or pepper and pour into an omelet pan containing about two tablespoons of butter (hot). Stir over the fire with a fork till the mixture begins to set. Spread the cooked lentils over the omelet and fold in the sides. Let it take color, a nice golden brown, and turn out carefully into a hot dish.

Bacon Toast With Tomatoes—Cut some streaky bacon into rather thin slices, place them in a saucepan with just enough water to cover them, and contents boil for a few seconds. Then drain the slices of bacon carefully, put them in a frying pan and fry until crisp over a quick fire. The bacon should be of a delicate brown when cooked. Have ready some oblong slices of toasted brown bread, butter them well and trim the sides to the size of the bacon. Cover the pieces of toast with the bacon and dish up; put a small, round slice of fried tomato on each, and fry the sides to the size of the toast, and send to table hot.

SMART COAT COLLARS.

Bulgarian Embroidery Exploited on the Newest Models.

An extremely effective round collar for a coat or one piece dress can be made of medium weight white linen, with an embroidered design of daisies. Over a white shirt collar, the collar of the linen collar, first stamping the border of daisies, placing one daisy head close to another until the collar is edged with the flowers. Allow two inches of material to extend beyond the border.

COLLAR FOR SCHOOLBOYS.

Pad the daisy petals lengthwise with four strands of darning cotton, that the flowers will stand out in bold relief. Using embroidered cotton of a medium weight, embroider the petals with satin stitch at right angles with the padding.

Blue and red embroidery brightens the simple sailor collar or tan linen pictured, which is designed for the schoolboy, but is equally good looking for the elder sister. The gay tie matches the embroidery, and it is knotted in the newest fashion.

For the Tea Table.

A woman who has lived abroad for many years where they make a cup of tea as carefully as they make a cake, says that there is never a day when it is to be used. Have a small, sharp knife on the table and cut each slice as desired, never cutting a dish of lemon stand for an hour or even a few minutes.

A good tidbit for the tea table can be made with biscuit and marmalade. Break each slice into two, making two squares; put on a row of Neufchatel cheese around the edge and a drop of orange or fragrant marmalade in the center. This makes just the right sized wafer and has a luscious flavor.

Instead of lemon in the tea try a maraschino cherry and a teaspoonful of the wine that comes with them. Or another flavor that may be used in tea is raspberry. This can be made by using one teaspoon of sugar or cream or lemon and just a teaspoonful of rum.

CROP ROTATION FOR THE DAIRY FARM

As dairymen it is necessary for us to pause and consider the farm itself and how we can best produce the necessary food for the dairy. We even know the care and keeping of the dairy cow herself, writes H. O. Dunlop. Following is a brief history of crop and soil conditions upon our Connecticut farm. Twenty-four years ago this farm did not produce any enough to feed five cows, a yoke of oxen and one horse. They had to be purchased each spring. Upon attending farmers' meetings interest was awakened, and we began to study the analysis of feeds and fertilizers.

We opened up the dairy business and had to buy more cows, and then we had more cows than we could feed.

The illustration shows the order of a dairy crop that comes near to the ideal. It belongs to Valdeasa, a pure bred Holstein, the first cow in the world to produce 60 pounds of butter in one week. Her record is 126 pounds of milk, 8 1/2 butter fat in one day; seven days, 661 milk, 42 1/2 butter fat; thirty days, 1,825 milk, 108 1/2 butter fat. Valdeasa's stock is owned by Bernard Meyer, Friesland stock farm, Friesland, A. H. She has a daughter, Valdeasa, and a son, De Kol, who has a two-year-old record of 27 1/2 pounds of butter in seven days.

So we bought standing grass and later on heard about the silo and put one in, growing the corn necessary to fill it. We were the laughing stock of all the neighbors, but with silage we made more milk than before and have since added more silage until we have today 375 tons capacity and plant thirty-five acres to corn.

We began by raising corn year after year on the same land. It was easy to do, and we did not want to haul the fodder so far, but after a time we found we were not getting as good results. A man who visited us suggested that we sow clover on the corn land and raise our corn somewhere else, and we finally decided to do it. We have tried clover for ensilage, and it is even better for feeding than when made into hay, especially the clover grown on sandy soil. The clover was not cured put it in the silo. Clover silage will tide you over July and August, when the pastures dry up. The silage is cut in the second year of the corn crop of milk production is at hand.

Twenty loads of stable manure on clover and make an excellent foundation for the corn crop, and corn sod will raise twenty-five tons of corn to the acre. After harvesting the corn we do not touch the land in the fall if the ground is level; if hilly we sow winter rye. We do not plow the land in the spring, but cut it all up with a cutaway harrow and sow two bushels, one quart red clover, two quarts alsike and three quarts timothy with a drill. Lime is also used before sowing the seed and sown with a drill.

This gives us in the second year a crop of oat hay which is fully as good for the cow as the silage and a second crop of clover.

The third year we have a solid crop of clover. Clover is too slow a crop to go into the silo alone, it has not enough in it to preserve it well, and we like to have some timothy in it, that supplies the necessary sugar and sustenance to the clover leaves. This clover sod is used for our corn crop, and in this way we plow up the entire tillable area every three years.

The Average Farm.

In 1900 the average farm in the United States was 100 acres. In 1910 the average farm numbered only 138.1 acres. This would seem to show that "bonanza farms" vast cattle ranches, etc., are assuming the tendency toward intensive cultivation on a smaller scale and that the movement toward consolidation, so marked in business, has been reversed as far as agriculture is concerned.

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The Crossfield Chronicle

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CROSSFIELD, ALTA., AUG. 28, 1913.

Farmers Information Bureau.

There is an agitation asking for the establishment of three offices in Alberta, located one in the north, one in the south, and one in the centre of the province, at which offices farmers of this province could be supplied with information as to market conditions and the prices throughout Alberta and the Dominion, the Lethbridge Board of Trade has passed a resolution which will be forwarded to Ottawa.

The action of the Lethbridge board was called to the attention of the council of Calgary Board of Trade at the beginning of this week, when a copy of the resolution in question was received, together with a request that the Calgary board take steps to endorse the Lethbridge movement and send a resolution to that effect to the Minister of Agriculture at Ottawa.

Although believing that the idea was a good one, opinion was divided among the members of the council as to whether this matter should be undertaken by the provincial or the dominion departments of agriculture, and as a result of this difference of opinion the matter will come before the full board at the next general meeting.

Mosquito Extermination.

During the last two decades a variety of methods have been tried with a view to exterminating the mosquito in various parts of the United States. In addition to being a source of irritation and discomfort the insect is also a menace to health as it spreads malaria. The pest has always been particularly bad along the New Jersey coast, as it breeds by millions in the salt marshes adjacent to the sea.

The first method which offered any prospect of success was the application of oil to the stagnant bodies of water. This, however, was found to be very expensive, and succeeded in effecting only a partial relief. The secret of the only permanent remedy has been found to lie in the draining of the marshes. This has been carried on at Staten Island under the direction of competent engineers, and as a result, the mosquitoes have been almost exterminated.

In the case of stagnant inland waters, oil can be used to good effect or the depressions can be filled in. Before this method of fighting the mosquito was adopted the cases of malaria in one year on Staten Island numbered 120. Subsequent to the draining of the marshes the number of cases reported was two. The figures speak for themselves.

A seal has been known to remain twenty-five minutes under water.

The average strength of a woman compared with a man is as 67 to 100.

It takes 5,000 bees to weigh one pound, but when the insects come in fresh from the fields and flowers, freighted with honey, they weigh nearly thrice as much.

Ivor Lewis

Sole Agent for the Famous

GALT COAL

Hard Coal and Briquettes always on hand.

Fire Wood. Draying
Crossfield, Alberta

FARMERS MEAT MARKET.

Under New Management

J. L. GUNSOLLY, Proprietor.

W. TIMS, Manager.

Best prices paid for all kinds of Live Stock. We also handle Butter and Eggs. Try our Noted Home made Sausage and Kettle rendered Lard.

FRESH & CURED MEAT & FISH always on hand.

Our Motto: Quality and Prices right.

Crossfield,

Alta.

Christmas Cards.

PRIVATE GREETING CARDS.

Call at the Chronicle Office and see our Samples.

U.F.A. Employment Bureau.

Secretary Woodbridge, who is in charge of the Employment Bureau of the United Farmers of Alberta, is breaking a record every day in the matter of sending harvesters into the grain fields. Since the present harvest commenced the hard-working secretary has furnished thousands of farmers all over Alberta with men, he has supplied employment for more than 3,000, and expects to do the bulk of his business during the next few days. The cheap rate of one cent, per mile, made by the Canadian Pacific to take care of the harvest situation, will expire with August 30th.

The farmers as a rule made application to Secretary Woodbridge over the long-distance telephone, and so well as he organised his bureau that at closing time on Tuesday he had only 25 more men on his list than the farmers have asked for.

Practically all this labour is from Calgary.

Alberta's Grain Crop Larger Than that of 1912.

Crop reports from a large number of districts are to the effect that the crops are larger and better than last year, and everything points to it being the best agricultural season in the history of the province. The is well under way and the weather ideal.

Reports received in Calgary indicate that the Alberta grain yield this fall will be 30 per cent better than that of last year. Not only that the yield will probably be the largest in the history of the province but the best. The agriculturists are also going in extensively for mixed farming which also tends to greater prosperity.

Stuart Walker, Importer and Breeder of SHIRE HORSES

A few good young Stallions, Mares and Fillies always on sale

—At STUD—

DRAW MASTER, [28262].

The English Winner.

All Nominations taken for 1913.

Sampsonston :: Crossfield

P. O.: Station

Are you Thinking of Having Private CHRISTMAS CARDS This Year.

Fresh Supply of DIAMOND DYES

All Colors.

Also COMPLETE STOCK of DYOLA DYES.

MERRICK THOMAS, Druggist

Wanted—You to Advertise your wants and articles for sale.